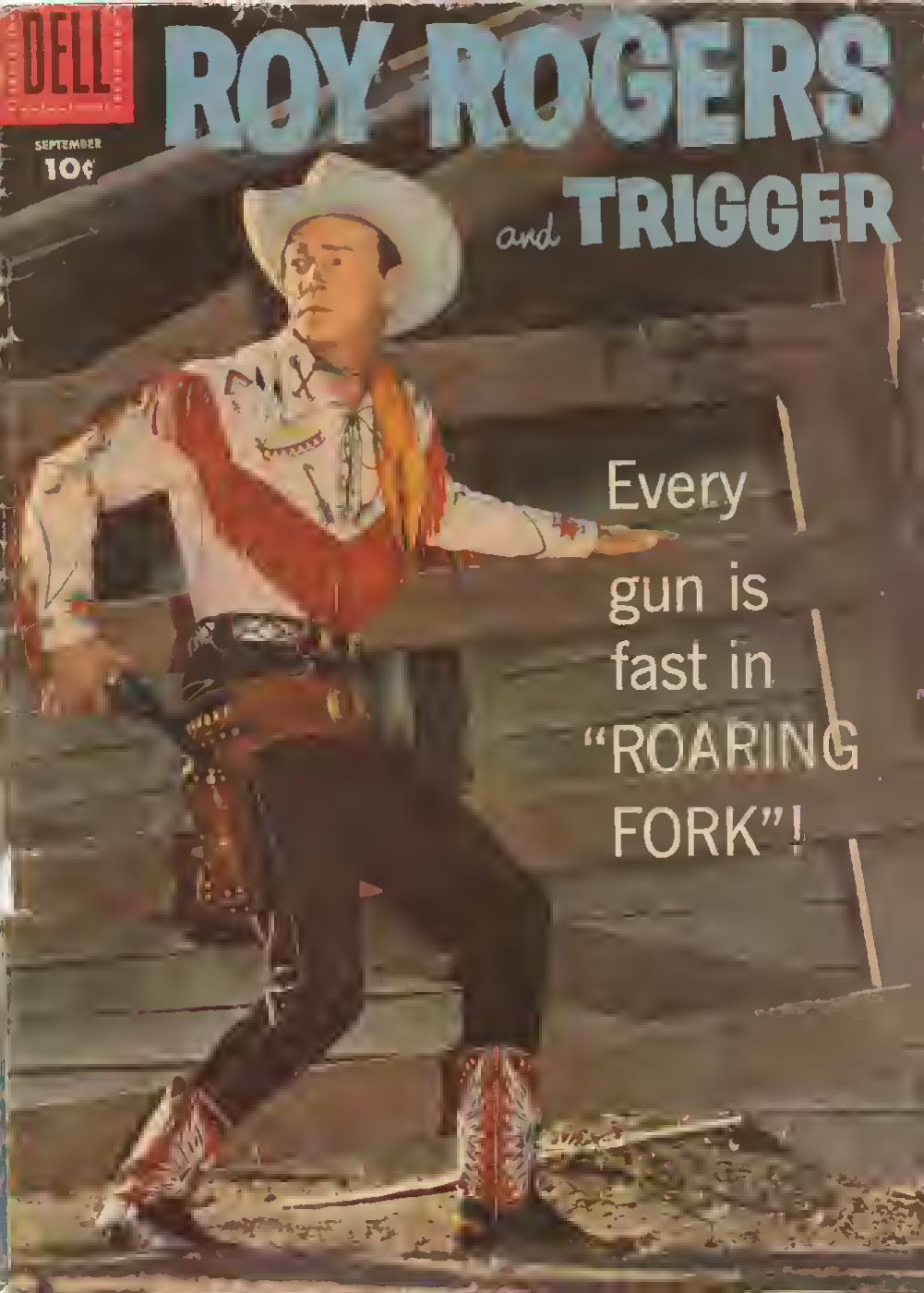

DELL
SEPTEMBER
10¢
ROY ROGERS
and TRIGGER
Every gun is fast in "ROARING FORK"!



SEVEN-UP PRESENTS

SAM'S LINGO LESSONS

(Fun for your next party! Have guests read these panels. Give each 5 minutes to invent one new Lingo line. Award prize for cleverest one.)



YOUR GIRL WOULD SAY. "That drummer's wonderful! He makes it so easy to dance!"

SAM WOULD SAY. "The boy's no bum on a drum! Gives a neat beat for the feet!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?...



PHONING LIL WOULD SAY. "Wow! You said it—that Henry sure is a square!"

SAM WOULD SAY. "Screams! You lit the bulb! Strictly from hunger—our Hank. A boy in a box!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?...

Copyright 1957 by The Seven-Up Company



BYSTANDER WOULD SAY. "Bad mistake—dug him one in the scalp with the scissors."

SAM WOULD SAY. "Made a gross goof. A real case of skulduggery with the snip-clip!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?



They all say...

"NOTHING DOES IT LIKE SEVEN-UP!"

Fresh, clean taste—that's what 7-Up gives you! That's why guys and gals who know the score "fresh up" with 7-Up! Next time that dry feeling grips you—at home or out with the crowd—get yourself a chilled bottle of sparkling 7-Up. (Remind 'em at your house to keep 7-Up on the grocery list.)



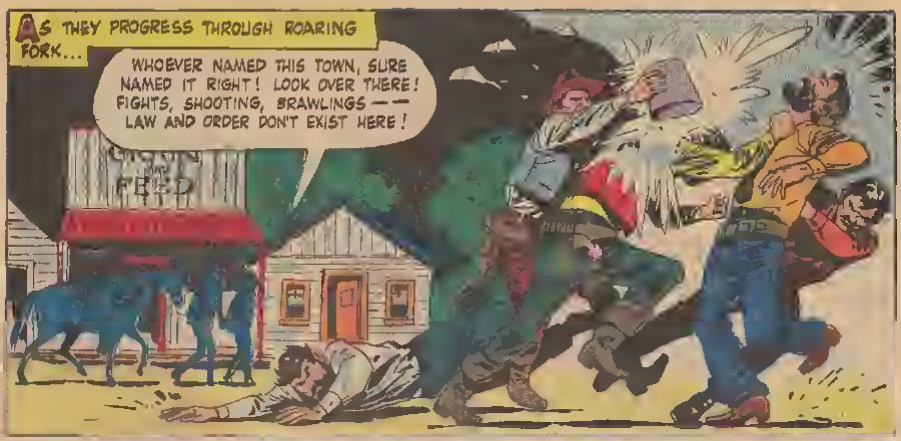


POSTMASTER Please send notice on Form 3579 to 76 Ninth Avenue New York 11, N Y
ROY ROGERS AND TRIGGER, Vol 1, No 117 September 1957 Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co, Inc, 261 Fifth Ave New York 16, N Y George T. Delacorte Jr. President Helen Meyer, Vice President Albert P Delacorte, Vice President Re-entered as second-class matter, June 2 1955 at the Post Office at New York N Y under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U S A and Canada $1 20 per year foreign subscriptions $2 20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N Y © 1957 by Roy Rogers Frontiers, Inc All rights reserved. Printed in U S A Designed and produced by Western Printing and Lithographing Co Except those who have authorized the use of their names herein, the stories, names, characters incidents and institutions mentioned or portrayed in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and any identification with actual persons living or dead is intended or should be inferred

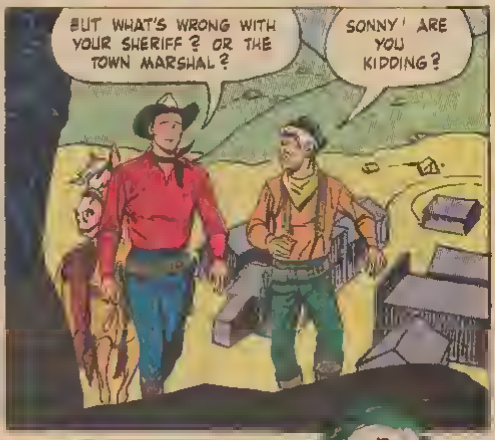
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label

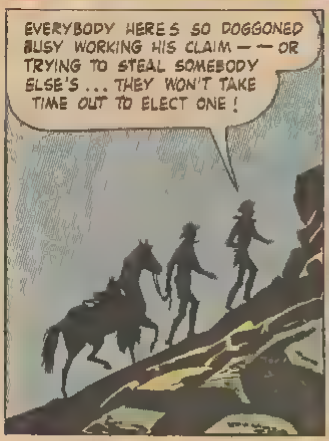
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

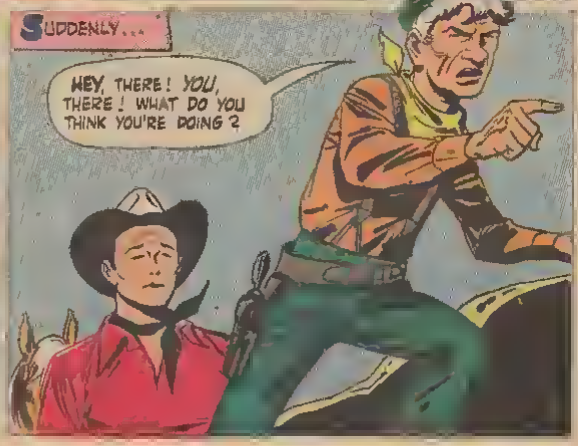

I'LL SHOOT YOU IF YOU DON'T MOVE!...
NO YOU WON'T! COME ON NOW, GIVE ME THAT GUN!
THERE! NOW IT'S EMPTY! YOU CAN'T HURT ANYONE WITH IT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! GIVE IT BACK AND I'LL——
BEFORE I DO, MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE SO WORKED UP ABOUT!
AS IF YOU DON'T KNOW——YOU AND ALL THESE OTHER JOHNNY-COME-LATELY CLAIM JUMPERS AROUND HERE!
CLAIM JUMPERS?
YOU HEARD ME! AND DON'T EVER LET ME CATCH YOU ON MY PROPERTY!
EVENTUALLY, THE OLD MAN CALMS DOWN...
WELL——I'M SORRY! I LOST MY TEMPER!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! FORGET IT!
COME ON! LET'S GO BACK TO YOUR DIGGINGS! YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT ALL THIS TROUBLE IS ABOUT!
OKAY! BUT DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!
HARDWAR


AS THEY PROGRESS THROUGH ROARING FORK...
WHOEVER NAMED THIS TOWN, SURE NAMED IT RIGHT! LOOK OVER THERE! FIGHTS, SHOOTING, BRAWLINGS — — LAW AND ORDER DON'T EXIST HERE!
FRED


I'VE BEEN IN THIS CAMP FOR LESS THAN TWO WEEKS! AND IN THAT TIME I'VE SEEN MORE THIEVING AND CHEATING THAN EVER BEFORE IN ALL MY SIXTY-ODD YEARS!


BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR SHERIFF? OR THE TOWN MARSHAL?
SONNY! ARE YOU KIDDING?


EVERYBODY HERE'S SO DOGGONED BUSY WORKING HIS CLAIM — — OR TRYING TO STEAL SOMEBODY ELSE'S... THEY WON'T TAKE TIME OUT TO ELECT ONE!


SUDDENLY...
HEY, THERE! YOU, THERE! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?


GET AWAY FROM THERE! LET THOSE MARKERS ALONE!
THE OLD MAN' IS BACK!
TAKE CARE OF HIM!
STOP! STAY WHERE YOU ARE OR I'LL PLUG YOU FOR TRESPASSING!
WHY, YOU YOUNG WHIPPER-SNAPPER! GET OFF MY CLAIM!
YOUR CLAIM? CAN'T YOU SEE MY PARTNER BUILDING HIS MONUMENTS? THIS IS OUR CLAIM!
DON'T GIVE ME THAT! I SAW YOU KICKING MY MARKER DOWN!
DID YOU NOW? WELL, THAT'S THE LAST THING YOU --
NOT SO FAST THERE, MISTER!
OOF!


PEELER!
I'M COMING, BUCK!
BUT TRIGGER BLOCKS HIS WAY...
GET OUT OF THE WAY, YOU FOOL HORSE! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?
STAY WHERE YOU ARE LET 'EM FIGHT! I'VE GOT THE DROP ON YOU! BETTER PUT YOUR GUN AWAY.
HUH?
GIVE IT TO HIM, YOUNG FELLER! THAT'S THE WAY!
WHOP!


GET ON YOUR FEET AND GIVE YOUR BUDDY A HAND! YOU'RE BOTH GOING TO REBUILD MY CLAIM MARKER!
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR HEAD!
YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID! GET UP THERE——AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
I'M GOING! I'M GOING!
SOON...
THERE! HOW'S THAT?
FINE! NOW GET OUT OF HERE! BOTH OF YOU! AND DON'T COME BACK!
SAY! I SURE WANT TO THANK YOU FOR TAKING UP MY FIGHT!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, OLD-TIMER! I WAS GLAD TO HELP!
I HAD A FEELING ALL ALONG I COULD TRUST YOU——NOW I'M SURE OF IT! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE SHAKE HANDS? MY NAME'S EBENEZER SMITH!
AND MINE'S ROY ROGERS!
BUT TELL ME, EB——WEREN'T YOU EXAGGERATING JUST A LITTLE WHEN YOU SAID EVERYONE AROUND HERE IS EITHER A THIEF OR A CLAIM JUMPER?
WELL—— SURE! THAT IS, I GUESS I WAS...A LITTLE!


BUT DOGGONE IT, ROY! SEEMS LIKE EVER SINCE I LOCATED THIS CLAIM SOMEBODY'S BEEN AFTER IT—— EITHER TO SCARE ME OFF, OR STEAL IT OUT FROM UNDER ME!
THE FUNNY THING IS THAT IT'S NOT A GOOD CLAIM! ALL I'M PANNING OUT IS ABOUT TEN DOLLARS A DAY! THE REST IS NOTHING BUT WORTHLESS BLUE CLAY!
THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN ALL THIS INTEREST IN YOUR CLAIM?
DARNED IF I KNOW! BUT SOMETIMES I'M TEMPTED TO PULL OUT AND LET SOME OTHER SUCKER BREAK HIS PICK ON IT!
SEE FOR YOURSELF! HERE'S THE KIND OF ORE I GET! SEE THOSE LITTLE BITTY SPECKS OF GOLD?
THERE'S NOT MUCH GOLD IN IT, FOR SURE! BUT WHAT ABOUT THIS BLUE STUFF? DID YOU EVER HAVE IT ASSAYED?
ASSAYED? (HUMPH!) WHY WASTE THE MONEY? AFTER SIXTY YEARS OF PROSPECTING FOR GOLD I CAN PRETTY MUCH TELL WHAT ORE IS WORTH!
JUST THE SAME—— WHY DON'T WE TAKE A FEW SAMPLES DOWN FOR ASSAY TOMORROW MORNING! WHO KNOWS WHAT IT MIGHT TURN UP!
OKAY—— IF YOU SAY SO! STILL, IT HARDLY SEEMS WORTH IT TO ME!


NEXT MORNING...
ROOMS
THERE'S THE ASSAY OFFICE -- OVER THERE!
WE'LL SOON KNOW WHETHER YOUR CLAIM IS WORTHLESS OR NOT!
ASSAY
ASSAY OFFICE
SHUCKS! I COULD TELL YOU THAT RIGHT NOW!
GOOD MORNING, GENTLEMEN! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
WE'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU RUN A TEST ON THESE! HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?
AT LEAST AN HOUR! WHY DON'T YOU STEP OUTSIDE AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND? NO SENSE IN WAITING!
GOOD IDEA!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO, EB? WE'VE GOT...
HOLD IT, ROY! HERE COMES OLE OLSEN! HE'S GOT THE CLAIM NEXT TO MINE! ONLY IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S PULLING OUT!
OLE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
HIYA, EB! I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU! I CAME TO SAY GOOD-BYE!


GOOD-BYE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
TWO FELLERS COME BY THIS MORNING-- THEY OFFER ME ONE T'OUSAND DOLLAR FOR MY CLAIM! THAT'S TOO GOOD AN OFFER! SO I SELL OUT!
A THOUSAND DOLLARS! WHEEEE-YOU! THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY FOR ALL THAT BLUE MUD!
I'LL SAY! THEM FELLERS MUST BE CRAZY OR SOMETHING! IT WILL TAKE THEM FIVE YEARS TO GET THEIR MONEY BACK AT THAT PRICE!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, OLE-- EXCEPT, SO LONG! AND CONGRATULATIONS ON SELLING YOUR CLAIM!
GOOD-BYE, EB! MAYBE WE MEET AGAIN!
JEEEE-HOSHAPHAT, ROY! TALK ABOUT LUCK! JUST LET ANYBODY OFFER ME THAT KIND OF MONEY FOR MY CLAIM! I'D SNAP IT UP SO FAST...
TAKE IT EASY NOW, EB! MAYBE YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR STORY WHEN WE GET THE ASSAY REPORT!
MAYBE, BUT I DOUBT IT!
LATER...
WELL, WHAT ABOUT IT, MR OROSETHES? WHAT DID YOU FIND?
I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN! I'M AFRAID IT'S BAD NEWS!


I'D SAY YOUR ROCK WAS WORTH ABOUT TEN DOLLARS A TON -- MAYBE LESS! IT CONTAINS A LITTLE FREE GOLD! THE REST IS WORTHLESS BLUE CLAY! HERE'S MY REPORT!
SEE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
DOGGONE IT, ROY! IT HARDLY SEEMS WORTH IT, DIGGING UP A TON OF ROCK FOR ONLY TEN DOLLARS...
YOU MAY BE RIGHT! ANYWAY, I'VE SURE SEEN BETTER WRITTEN ASSAY REPORTS THAN THIS!
HE'S PRETTY DEFINITE ABOUT THE AMOUNT OF GOLD IN THE SAMPLE, BUT HE SURE DOESN'T GO INTO DETAIL ON ANY OF THE REST OF IT!
ON THE WAY BACK...
HEY, LOOK! THERE'S OLE'S CLAIM UP THERE NEXT TO MINE! LET'S STOP IN AND MEET OUR NEW NEIGHBORS!
THAT SUITS ME!
HELLO, THERE! WE CAME OVER TO GET ACQUAINTED! WE--
PEELER, LOOK!
IT'S THE OLD MAN AND THE COWBOY!
ROY! IT'S THEM!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, OLD-TIMER? NOW THAT WE'RE GOING TO BE WORKING SIDE BY SIDE -- WHY DON'T WE SHAKE HANDS, AND...


NOTHING DOING! I WANT NO TRUCK WITH THE LIKES OF YOU!
WHY, YOU CRANKY OLD COOT! WHAT ARE YOU HOLDING A GRUDGE FOR?
WHO KNOWS -- MAYBE ONE OF THESE DAYS WE'LL WANT TO BUY YOUR, CLAIM, JUST LIKE WE BOUGHT THIS ONE!
IF YOU TWO RATTLESNAKES START MAKING CASH OFFERS, I'LL KNOW THERE'S A JOKER IN IT SOMEWHERE!
COME ON, ROY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL!
OH, YEAH...?
HOLD IT, PEELER! LET 'EM GO! GIVE HIM A COUPLE OF DAYS TO SIMMER DOWN AND THEN WE'LL BUY HIM OUT -- JUST LIKE THE OTHERS...
LATER...
POOR OLE! WITH THOSE TWO CROOKS IN ON THE DEAL, IT'S A LEAD PIPE CINCH HE GOT CHEATED!
I'M INCLINED TO AGREE WITH YOU!
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE FOR A COUPLE OF CLAIM JUMPERS TO GIVE UP GUN PLAY AND START BUYING CLAIMS -- UNLESS...
UNLESS WHAT?
LISTEN! DO YOU KNOW ANY OF THE OTHER MINERS UP HERE ON THE HILLSIDE? ANY OF THE ORIGINAL LOCATERS? I WONDER IF BUCK AND PEELER HAVE BEEN AFTER THEIR CLAIMS, TOO!
SURE! COME ON! LET'S FIND OUT!


SOON...
RED! HEY, REO! ANYBODY HOME?
WHO IS IT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
RED, WE... ULP!
EBENEZER! IT'S YOU!
WHO WERE YOU EXPECTING, MR. COOK?
TWO HOMBRES WHO TRIED TO PUSH ME OFF MY CLAIM, THEN TRIED TO BUY ME OUT! AS YOU CAN SEE, WE HAD A GUNFIGHT! I LOST!
TWO MEN, DID YOU SAY?
SURE! YOU'VE PROBABLY SEEN 'EM! THEY'RE THE ONES WHO CHASED SCOTTY CRAIGMYLE OFF HIS CLAIM LAST WEEK, AND THEN BOUGHT OUT OLE AND SLIM TODAY!
I KNOW WHO OLE IS -- BUT SCOTTY AND SLIM? WHERE WERE THEIR CLAIMS LOCATED?
WHY, RIGHT UP HERE ON THE MOUNTAIN -- STRUNG OUT IN A LINE ALONGSIDE REO'S AND OLE'S AND MINE! COME ON OUTSIDE! I'LL SHOW YOU!


THERE——YOU SEE THE WAY THE LAND LIES——THE ORE VEIN RUNNING ACROSS THE MOUNTAIN?
SURE! I CAN SEE WHERE THE GROUND CHANGES COLOR!
WELL, SIR, FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS, THE WIND AND WEATHER HAVE BEEN SCRAPING AWAY AT THAT DIRT, WASHING ALL THE GOLD OUT OF IT AND DOWN INTO THE VALLEY!
THAT'S WHY THE VALLEY CLAIMS ARE SO MUCH RICHER THAN OURS UP HERE! MILLIONS OF YEARS OF FLOAT GOLD HAS BEEN WASHED DOWN AND CONCENTRATED ON THE FLOOR OF THE VALLEY!
STILL, THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHY THOSE CLAIM JUMPERS HAVE NOW TURNED TO BUYING THESE CLAIMS UP HERE! NOT IF THE GOLD IS AS FINELY DISTRIBUTED IN THIS ROCK AS YOU SAY!
ROY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
DOWN INTO TOWN FOR A LITTLE WHILE! I'LL MEET YOU BACK AT YOUR CABIN IN ABOUT AN HOUR!


SOON, ROY IS AT THE ASSAY OFFICE...
LOCKED UP——AND NOBODY HERE! SO MUCH THE BETTER!
IF WE CAN JUST FIND A WINDOW OPEN! I HAVE AN IDEA!
HERE WE ARE!
NOW! LET'S SEE HOW WELL I REMEMBER MY CHEMISTRY!
SLOWLY, EVER SO SLOWLY, THE MINUTES, THEN THE HOURS DRAG BY...
NOPE——THAT'S NOT IT! LET'S TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
THAT'S IT! I'VE FOUND IT!—I——
SUDDENLY, ROY HEARS A SLIGHT NOISE BEHIND HIM...


WHAT DID YOU FIND, COWBOY?
I HAD TO LEAVE TOWN FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS! I SEE YOU'VE BEEN BUSY WHILE I WAS GONE!
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH! I SUPPOSE YOU REALIZE THAT!
MISTER, I'M ONTO YOUR GAME -- IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN!
TOO BAD! THEN I GUESS I'M GOING TO HAVE TO SHOOT YOU!
AREN'T YOU AFRAID A GUNSHOT WOULD DRAW A LOT OF ATTENTION?
IN THIS TOWN? IT'D NEVER BE NOTICED! STILL, MAYBE I'D BETTER NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES! WHERE'S YOUR HORSE?
OUT BACK -- UNLESS SOMEBODY'S STOLEN HIM BY NOW!


DON'T MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVES! DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY!
OKAY! LET'S GO! I'M TAKING YOU TO SEE THE BOSSES!
PRESENTLY...
REMEMBER, COWBOY, I'VE GOT MY GUN ON YOU! ONE FALSE MOVE AND...
OOP!
WHAP!
HEY!


COME ON, TRIGGER! MAKE TRACKS! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE A CALL!
BUT ON THE ROAD BACK TO EB'S...
WHO'S THAT MAN UP AHEAD? LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN HURT--OR WOUNDED!
HELP ME! HELP!
OLE! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
A MASKED MAN! A ROBBER! ABOUT TWO HOURS OUTSIDE OF TOWN! HE HIT ME WITH HIS PISTOL--STOLE MY T'OUSAND DOLLAR!
COME ON--I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO EB'S!


BACK AT EB'S...
THE DIRTY, DOUBLE-DEALING BANDITS! I HAD A HUNCH SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN!
AND I THINK I KNOW WHO DID IT -- AND WHY!
DROSETHES, THE ASSAYER, WAS OUT OF TOWN JUST ABOUT LONG ENOUGH TO FOLLOW OLE, ROB HIM, AND THEN COME BACK HERE!
EB, YOU STAY HERE WITH OLE! UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, DROSETHES OUGHT TO BE CHECKING IN ABOUT NOW -- WITH HIS TWO BOSSES HE MENTIONED TO ME!
SOON...
I WAS RIGHT! I COULDN'T HAVE TIMED IT BETTER!
WELL, WHAT ABOUT IT? DID YOU GET THE SWEDES MONEY?
I GOT IT ALL, RIGHT! HERE IT IS! BUT THAT MEDDLING COWBOY --
...IS RIGHT BEHIND YOU! DON'T MOVE -- ANY OF YOU! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
WHAT?
IT'S HIM!


OOoooWN!
I WARNED YOU!
BLAM!
YOU FELLOWS ARE HARD TO CONVINCE, AREN'T YOU!
NOW GET UP--ALL OF YOU! WE'RE GOING BACK TO EBENEZER SMITH'S TENT--WHERE I INTEND TO CALL A MEETING OF HONEST MINERS!


LATER...
BUT, ROY! A VIGILANCE COMMITTEE -- SURELY YOU'RE NOT GOING TO --
NO, EB! NOT WHAT YOU'RE THINKING! I JUST WANT SOMEBODY TO POLICE THIS CAMP UNTIL I CAN RIDE DOWN TO THE CAPITAL AND SEE THE GOVERNOR!
I'M GOING TO ASK HIM TO SEND A COMPANY OF TROOPERS UP HERE! AND WHILE I'M AT IT, I'LL HAVE HIM SET ASIDE ALL OF THE FRAUDULENT CLAIM TRANSFERS THESE CROOKS PARTICIPATED IN!
BUT WHY DO THAT? I DON'T WANT MY CLAIM BACK! I JUST WANT MY T'OUSAND DOLLAR!
TELL HIM, DROSETHES -- OR SHALL I?
BECAUSE, YOU DUMB CLUCK, YOUR CLAIMS AREN'T WORTHLESS! THEY'RE ALMOST SOLID SILVER!
SILVER?
BY JIMMINY -- YOU DON'T SAY!
NEXT MORNING...
ROY, IT STILL BEATS ME! IF YOU KNEW THERE WAS SILVER IN THESE CLAIMS, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO, INSTEAD OF RISKING YOUR NECK LIKE YOU DID?
THAT'S JUST IT EB! I DIDN'T KNOW IT -- NOT UNTIL THE SAME MOMENT THAT YOU DID!
I TRIED TO MAKE AN ASSAY, BUT COULDN'T REMEMBER ENOUGH CHEMISTRY TO DO IT! SO INSTEAD I TRICKED DROSETHES INTO THINKING I KNEW! THAT WAY HE TOLD US WHAT IT WAS!

JOURNEY into NOWHERE



The bowling wind whipping around bis little wooden shack made old Lester Payne draw his woolen jacket closer around him. Even though he had a roaring fire in the pot-bellied stove, the bitter cold seemed to move in unceasingly. Throwing another chunk of wood into the stove, Lester lamented the fact that be had not gone back into town with tbe other miners for the winter. But, no, he had to be stubborn and stick it out in the little cabin alone. He bad not realized how cold it got at the five-thousand foot level in tbe Panamint Mountains.

His thoughts were interrupted suddenly by s loud knock at tbe door Hardly believing he could have company, Lester opened the door with a broad grin. But he did not get a grin in return, only a scowl as a burly stranger pushed bim back into the cabin, pointing a gun at him.

"W-what is it?" Lester queried, as the stranger stood facing him.

"Just something hot to eat and a pair of snowshoes, mister!" the stranger growled. "And move fast! I'm in a hurry!"

Lester did as he was ordered in silence, snd finally the stranger spoke again. "How far is it to the next town on the other side of the mountains, mister?"

"Oh, about fifty miles!" Lester answered, as he poured the coffee. "Due east!"

Suddenly, the stranger jumped up and leaped behind a protruding section of wall.

"The sheriff and his men!" he rasped "They're riding up to the cabin You get rid of 'em, mister, and fast! I'll have a gun on you all the time!"

Lester opened the door to face the men, and the sheriff spoke, "We saw smoke here, snd figured someone was living here. Have you seen anything of a dark bombre, wearing a blue coat and green hat?"

That was a good description of the man inside his cabin, but Lester was calm as he replied, "No, sir, not a soul."

"Guess he went the other way, then," the sheriff muttered. "Can't find a single track on this frozen snow! This bombre is Carl Yates, wanted for robbery!"

Lester stepped back into tbe cabin as the sheriff and the posse rode away.

"You did all right!" Yates rasped. "Now get some snowshoes You're coming to show me the way through those mountains!"

Lester knew better tban to protest, so he got the snowshoes and then started pouring water in the stove to put out the fire. When be finisbed, his hands were black with soot.

"Whoosb!" said Lester, drawing bis hands across his face. "That fire was hot!"

"Well, you're a fine-looking sight now!" Yates laughed "Your face is as black as your hands! But never mind, get going!"

Many miles later, as the two trudged across the trackless mountains, Yates suddenly called out, "Wait a minute, mister! Not so fast!"

Lester stopped and turned to see Yates, who was aiming his gun in another direction, and passing his hands across his eyes, blindly. "Come closer so I can see you!" he growled, as he squinted into the endless expanse of white. And Lester came closer, diving at Yates' legs and knocking him down Then Lester had the gun!

"So you laughed at my black face, eh?" said Lester. "Well, Yates, it saved me from going snow-blind like you did! In this white world, the sun reflects from the snow and glares up into your eyes from your cheekbones!"

"I'll remember that the next time!" growled Yates as be got to his feet.

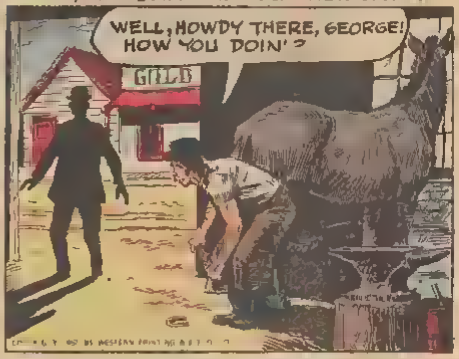
"I'm afraid there won't be a next time for you!" Lester chuckled. "You're going back to see the sheriff! Let's go!"

CHUCKWAGON CHARLEY'S TALES



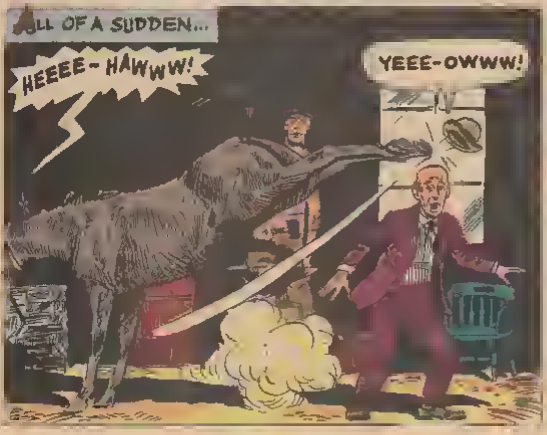
ONE OF THE MOST PEACE-LOVIN' MEN I EVER KNEW WAS OLD MIKE TANNER, THE BLACKSMITH OF HOOPER'S GULCH! MIKE DID ALL THE SHOE!N' OF THE LOCAL FREIGHT LINE'S MULE TEAMS ...

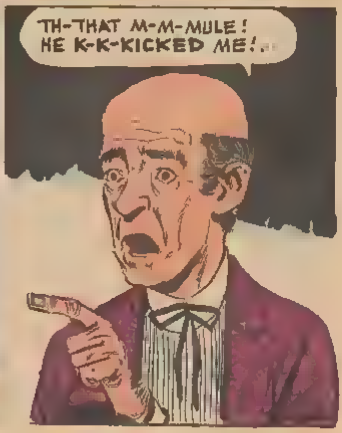
"... THE MULES LIKED MIKE AN' HE LIKED THEM— IN FACT, HE GOT TO KNOW 'EM PRETTY WELL. THEN, ONE BOILIN' HOT SUMMER DAY"—





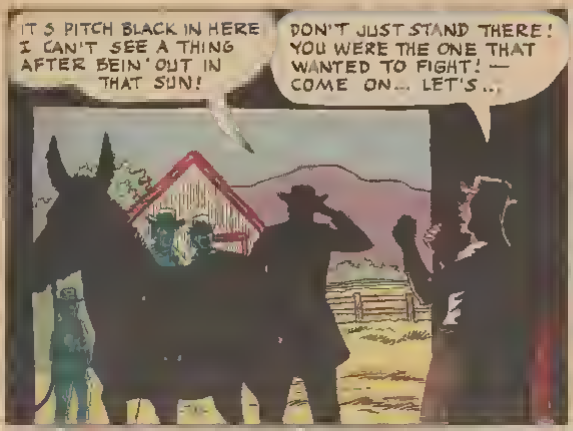


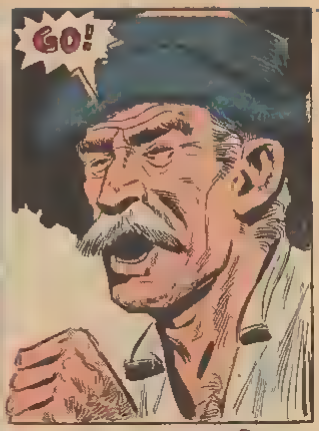




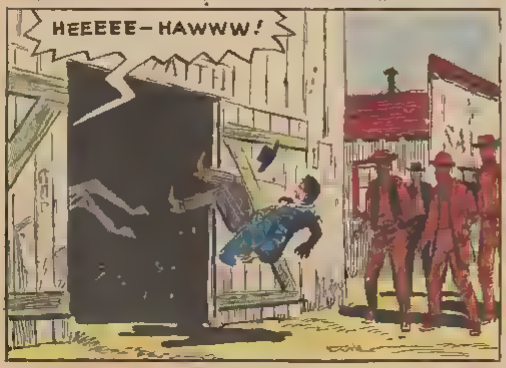

I'M GLAD HE DIDN'T HURT YOU ANY! — I SHOULD'VE WARNED YOU ABOUT THAT CRITTER... HE'S THE ONLY MULE I EVER KNEW LIKE THAT—WHEN YOU SAY G-O, HE DOES!
WELL, HE'S ALL YOURS, THE ORNERY CRITTER! I'M GONNA G... OOPS! I MEAN I'M LEAVIN'!
POOR GEORGE, HE WAS SCARED HALF TO DEATH! OH-OH HE WENT OFF WITHOUT HIS HAT! I BETTER TAKE IT BACK TO HIM!
IN THE MEANTIME, THE NOON STAGE HAD PULLED INTO HOOPER'S GULCH...
HEY, YOU!
YOU MEAN ME, MISTER?
YEAH, YOU! TELL ME SOMETHIN'... IS THERE ANYONE IN THIS HICK TOWN THAT'S HANDY WITH HIS FISTS?— I'M A PRIZE-FIGHTER AN' I WANT TO SET UP A FIGHT SO'S I CAN MAKE SOME EASY CASH.
WELL, MATTER OF FACT, HERE COMES SOMEONE NOW! OLD MIKE THERE USE TO BE A PRETTY GOOD HEAVYWEIGHT ONCE!
IS THAT SO? I'M A HEAVYWEIGHT MYSELF!

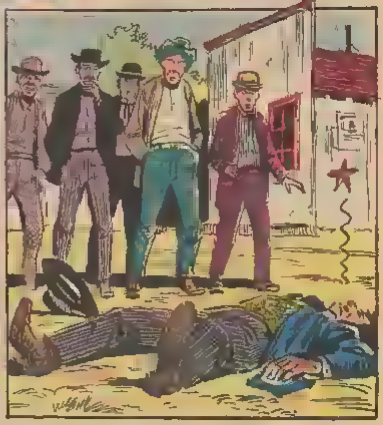

THIS FELLOW SAYS YOU'RE A FIGHTER! — HOW ABOUT IF I SET UP A MATCH BETWEEN THE TWO OF US? YOU GET HALF THE PROFITS!
THANKS FOR THE OFFER, BUT I HAVEN'T DONE ANY FIGHTIN' IN A LONG TIME! NEVER LIKED IT MUCH ANYWAYS!
NOW LISTEN HERE! I NEED A FIGHT AN' YOU'RE GIVIN' IT TO ME!! NOBODY SAYS 'NO' TO TIGER McGRAW!
SORRY, FRIEND— BUT LIKE I SAID, I DON'T FIGHT ANY MORE!..
..AN' THEM'S MY LAST WORDS!
YOU'RE JUST YELLOW!— BUT I'VE MADE UP MY MIND... WE'RE FIGHTIN'
...AND YOU'D BETTER AGREE TO IT! I'M FIGHTIN' YOU ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
HMM... LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO RESORT TO A LITTLE TRICKERY!..
I'M COMIN' AFTER YOU, BLACKSMITH! YOU BETTER GET READY!
YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK?— I THINK YOU'RE JUST A BIG BLUFF!
BIG BLUFF, AM I? I'LL SHOW YOU A THING OR TWO, YOU OLD GEEZER!
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU INSIST! LET'S STEP INSIDE!— THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM AND IT'S A LOT COOLER IN THERE!
BLACKSMITH



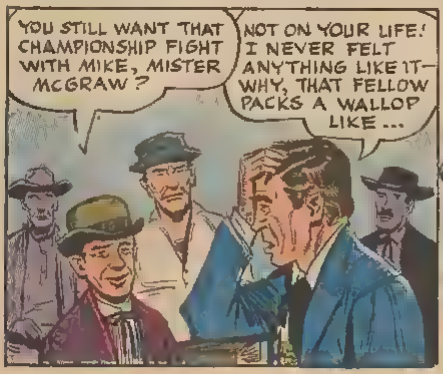


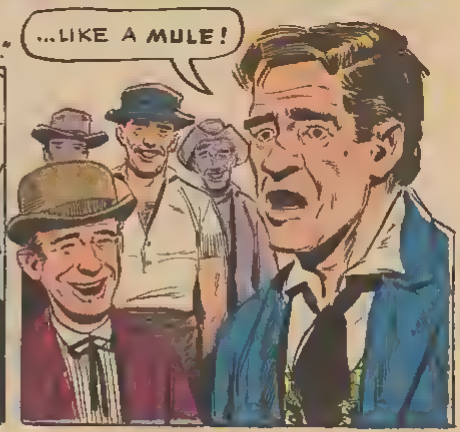
"THEN, LIKE SOMEONE HAD PULLED A TRIGGER, MIKE'S MULE FRIEND LET FLY"...





"A FEW MINUTES LATER, TIGER McGRAW OPENED HIS EYES TO THE WORLD AGAIN."

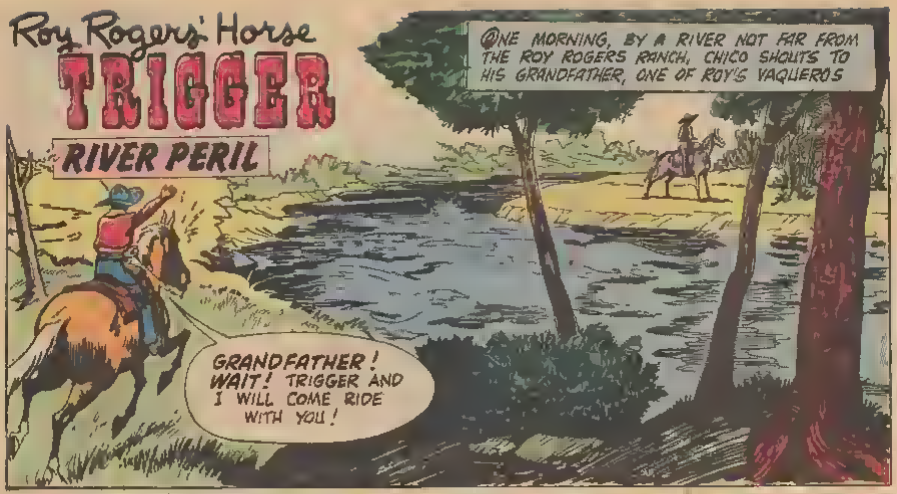




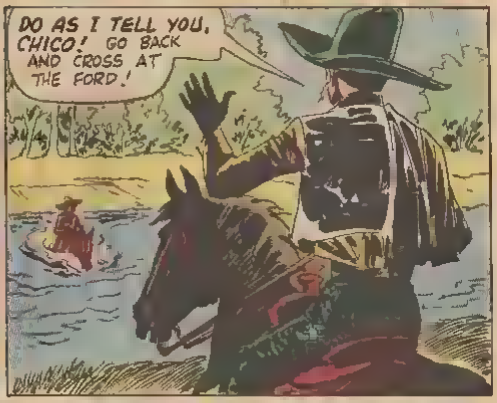
Roy Rogers' Horse

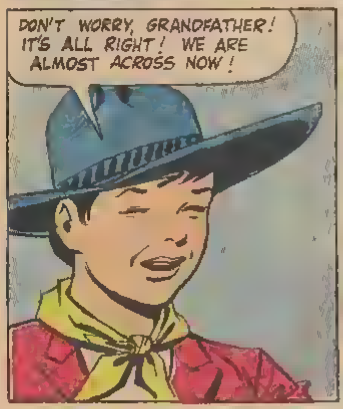
TRIGGER

RIVER PERIL









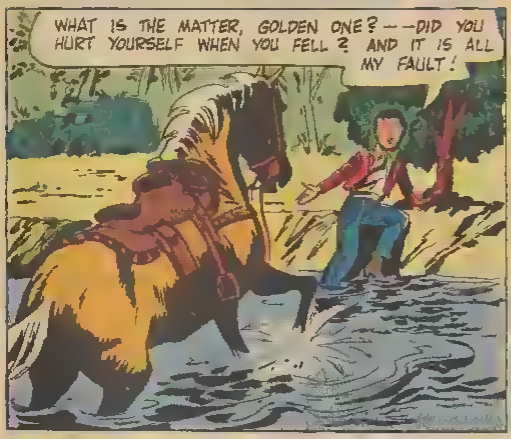



OH, GRANDFATHER -- I KNOW THAT! IT IS THERE FOR PEOPLE WHO DO NOT WANT TO GET WET!
YOU ARE WRONG, CHIQUITO! THE FORD WAS BUILT BECAUSE THERE ARE PATCHES OF QUICKSAND IN THE RIVER! YOU AND TRIGGER WERE LUCKY NOT TO HIT ONE!
DON'T FORGET THAT, CHICO!
I WONDER WHAT QUICKSAND IS, TRIGGER! I THINK GRANDFATHER JUST MADE IT UP TO FRIGHTEN US! SOMETIMES HE IS JUST LIKE AN OLD WOMAN, HE WORRIES SO MUCH!
LATER THAT DAY...
WE WERE LUCKY IT IS SUCH A SUNNY DAY, TRIGGER! WE WILL CATCH MANY BUTTERFLIES FOR OUR COLLECTION!
THERE IS ONE NOW! COME, TRIGGER!
HURRY, TRIGGER -- BEFORE HE GETS TOO FAR AWAY! THERE HE GOES... OVER THE RIVER!


BUT TRIGGER, REMEMBERING GRANDFATHER'S ANGER THE LAST TIME, REFUSES TO CROSS THE RIVER...
TRIGGER! WHAT IS WRONG? WE MUST HURRY!
UNDER TRIGGER'S CHURNING HOOFS, THE SOFT RIVER BANK STARTS TO CRUMBLE ..
TRIGGER! STOP!
SUDDENLY, THE BANK GIVES WAY...
WHUMP!
OOOOH!

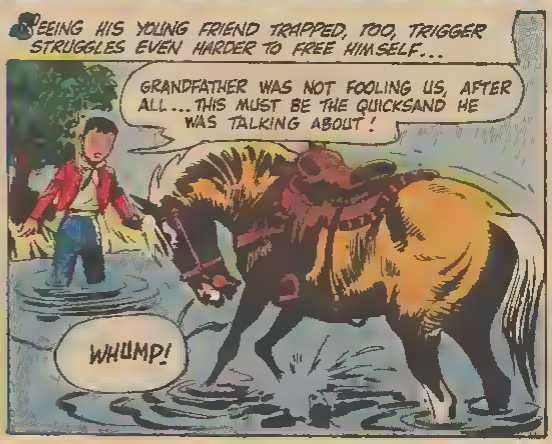

THAT WAS ALMOST VERY DANGEROUS! I WAS LUCKY TO CATCH ONTO THIS BUSH!

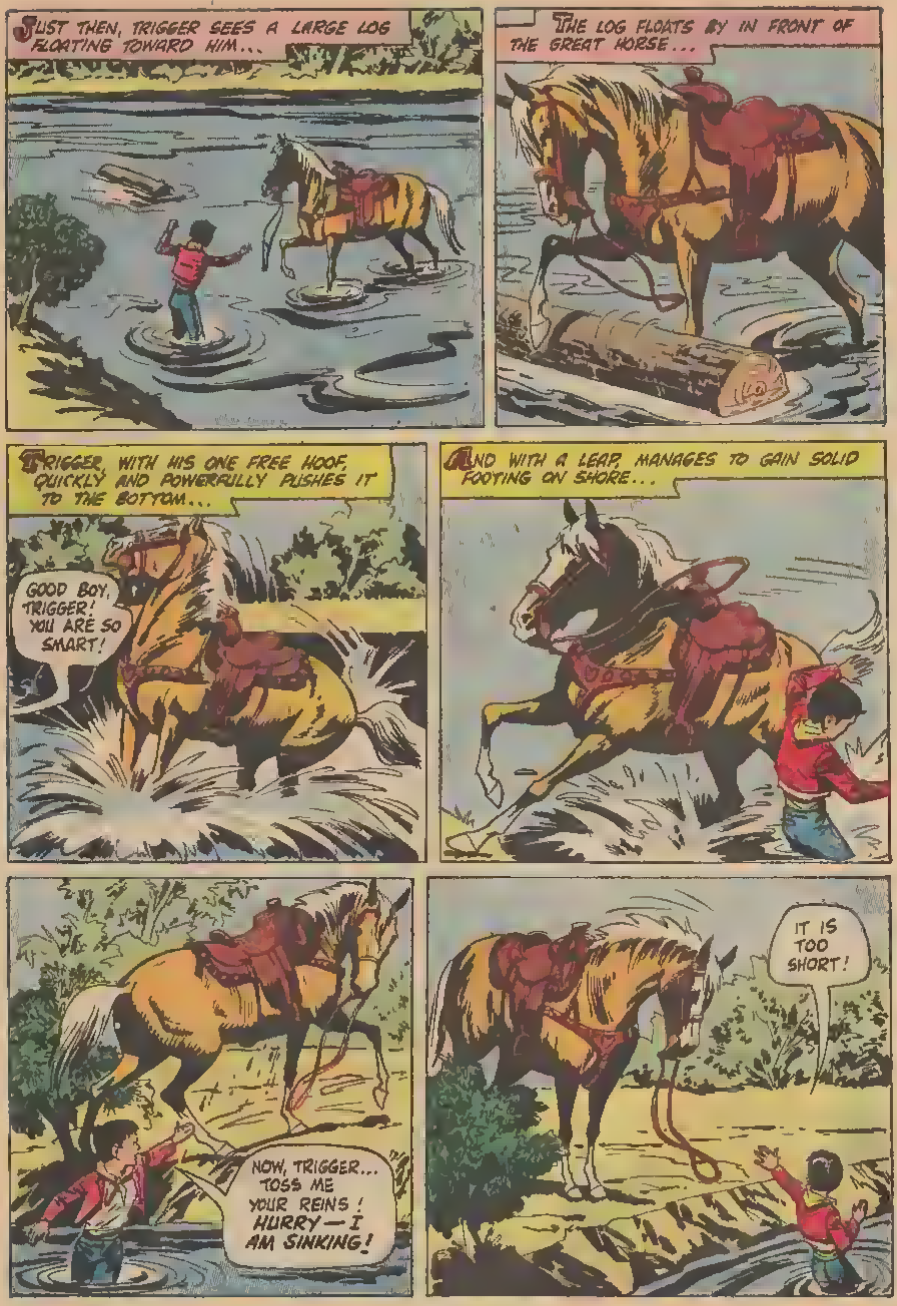

THERE! COME OUT, TRIGGER! WE WILL FORGET THAT BUTTERFLY!


WHAT IS THE MATTER, GOLDEN ONE? --DID YOU HURT YOURSELF WHEN YOU FELL? AND IT IS ALL MY FAULT!


... WAIT! I WILL COME HELP YOU!


SUDDENLY...
I CAN'T MOVE! THE SAND KEEPS PULLING AT MY FEET!


SEEING HIS YOUNG FRIEND TRAPPED, TOO, TRIGGER STRUGGLES EVEN HARDER TO FREE HIMSELF...
GRANDFATHER WAS NOT FOOLING US, AFTER ALL... THIS MUST BE THE QUICKSAND HE WAS TALKING ABOUT!
WHUMP!


JUST THEN, TRIGGER SEES A LARGE LOG FLOATING TOWARD HIM...
THE LOG FLOATS BY IN FRONT OF THE GREAT HORSE...
TRIGGER, WITH HIS ONE FREE HOOF, QUICKLY AND POWERFULLY PUSHES IT TO THE BOTTOM...
GOOD BOY, TRIGGER! YOU ARE SO SMART!
AND WITH A LEAP, MANAGES TO GAIN SOLID FOOTING ON SHORE...
NOW, TRIGGER... TOSS ME YOUR REINS! HURRY—I AM SINKING!
IT IS TOO SHORT!


IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO SAVE CHICO, TRIGGER SINKS TO HIS KNEES ON THE PERILOUS BANK...
I—I CAN CATCH IT NOW, TRIGGER!—BE CAREFUL! THE BANK MAY CRUMBLE AWAY AGAIN!
SLOWLY, CAREFULLY, TRIGGER PULLS..
I AM ALMOST OUT NOW!
OH, THANK YOU, GOLDEN ONE! YOU ARE SO WONDERFUL—AND YOU SHOULD BE SO ANGRY WITH ME FOR GETTING YOU INTO SUCH TROUBLE!
AND A LITTLE LATER, AS CHICO CROSSES THE FORD...
YOU ARE A GOOD BOY, CHICO! I SEE YOU LISTENED TO WHAT I SAID THIS MORNING ABOUT USING THE FORD!
AND WE WILL NEVER, EVER FORGET WHAT YOU SAID, GRANDFATHER! QUICKSAND IS CERTAINLY VERY DANGEROUS! WE BOTH THINK SO, DON'T WE, TRIGGER?

YOU'LL LOVE THIS

HANDY POCKET PRINTER

PRINTS YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS IN SECONDS!

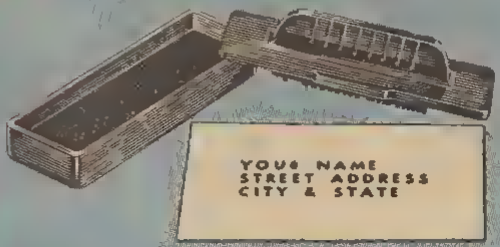


Attention all ROY ROGERS fans! Start your subscription to ROY ROGERS Comics now and get your own personal Pocket Printer at lowest cost possible. Just $1.50 will bring you 12 wonderful issues of ROY ROGERS Comics plus the amazing Pocket Printer

Handy Gadget with Many Uses

You'll find the Pocket Printer has many, many uses. It prints your name and address quickly and neatly almost anywhere. School books and papers, postcards, stationery and many other personal belongings. You never have to worry about lost articles again because they will all have your name and address printed on them.

Don't Delay! This offer is good for a limited time only. Just clip the coupon and send $1.50 for 12 adventure-filled issues of ROY ROGERS Comics, a full year's subscription plus your own Personal Pocket Printer.



A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal

CUT ON DOTTED LINE PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Mail To DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC. DEPT 9RR
10 W 33rd St., New York 1, N Y

Please enter subscription to ROY ROGERS AND TRIGGER Comics. Include special offer of Pocket Printer and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate

Name ..... Age .....

St and No .....

City ..... Zone ... State ...

I am enclosing remittance for **$1.50** in full payment
(If this is a gift subscription please fill in below. List any additional names on separate sheet)

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name .....

St and No .....

City ..... Zone ... State ....

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

KIDS! LOOK-
they really fly!

FREE!
FLYING SAUCER

and SPACE LAUNCHER with rolls of

REG U S PAT OFF
SCOTCH
BRAND
CELLOPHANE TAPE!





✓ A Squadron of 6 to choose from!

✓ Get'em all now at your favorite store!

The term "SCOTCH" and the plaid design are registered trademarks of Minnesota Mining & Mfg Co., St Paul 6 Minn Export Sales Offices 99 Park Ave New York 16, N Y In Canada: P O Box 757 London, Ontario. © 1957 3M Co.

PRODUCT OF 3M COMPANY RESEARCH

JUICY FRUIT GUM *Safety Quiz*

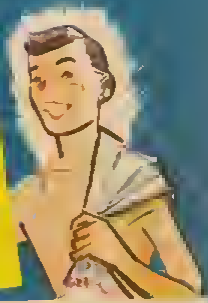
Have Some Fun!

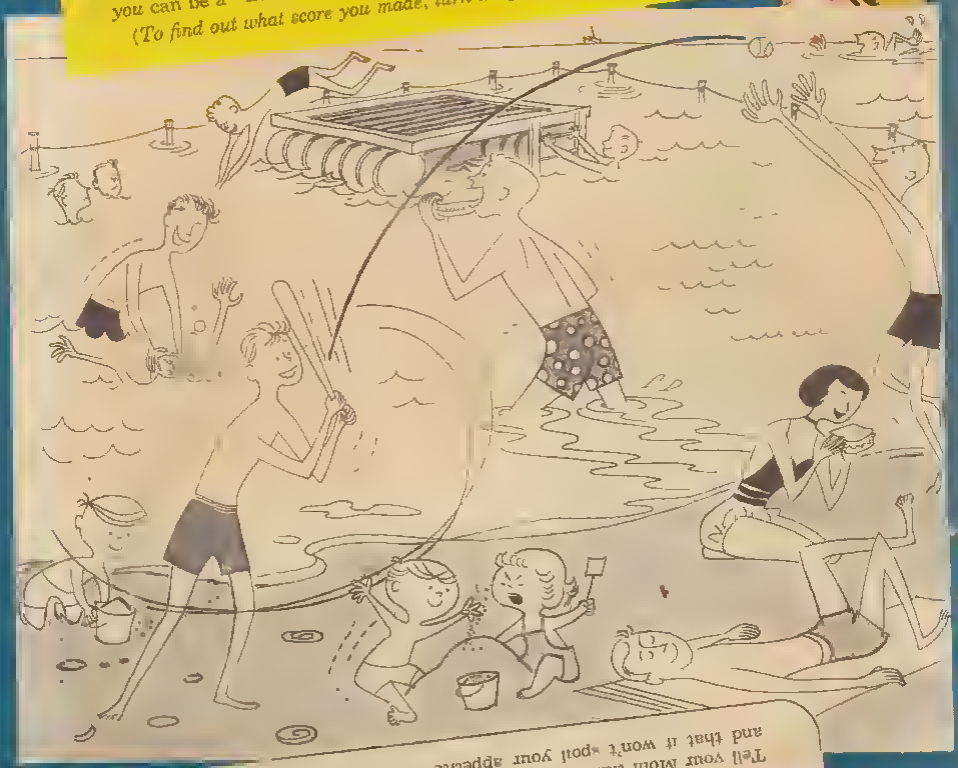
See if you can tell

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE

Pick out the mistakes and see how many stars you rate in the safety quiz. You rate one star for each mistake you find. See if you can be a "five-star safety expert".

(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)





ANSWERS: "Ducking" another person while swimming • Eating just before going swimming • Playing ball in the midst of a crowd • Swimming outside safety area • Throwing sand in another person's face

HERE'S A "5-STAR" IDEA!

Tell your Mom that chewing JUICY FRUIT GUM helps keep your tummy "in trim" and that it won't spoil your appetite. Ask her to bring home a few [illegible]

